Ritsuzen Manga

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R.I.P.

Requiem in Phonybrian™

Mitsukazu Mihara

TOKYOPOP®

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Requiem In Phonybrian
MITSUKAZU MIHARA

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Requiem in Phonybrian

BY
MITSUKAZU MIHARA

TOKYOPOP

HAMBURG // LONDON // LOS ANGELES // TOKYO

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Requiem 1

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R.I.P.
Requiem In Phonybrain
GOD WILL BE SCUFFLING WITH THE DEVILS FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS! SO WHY FUSS?
OOH! STUDY, SCRUB. STUDY, SCRUB EVERY SINGLE DAY-O!
THEY JUST SAID... THE PREPARATIONS, THE PURIFICATION OF TARNISHED SOULS... EVERYTHING IS BEHIND SCHEDULE AND INADEQUATE!
HMM...
I'M BORED. BORED! TIME FOR A LITTLE WALK
YOU'RE GOING BELOW AGAIN?!

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch I like me
I once was lost, but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far
And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures,
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The world shall soon to ruin go,
The sun refuse to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Shall be forever mine

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun

至高の恵み　なんと優しき響きか
私の惨な者さえも贖われる
暗闇を歩いていた私に手が差し伸べられた
盲人に一筋の光が与えられたように

大いなる愛は畏れを教え
そして解き放った
信じる事を始めたこの大いなる愛が
私を包み込んだ

多くの危険や苦闘や誘惑を
私は乗り越えてきた
恵みはこんなにも安らぎを与え
帰るべき家へと導いてくれる

主は私に約束された
その言葉は私の望みとなった
主は私の盾、私の一部
このいのちの続く限り

そう、この肉体と心が朽ちて
私のさだめが終わるとき
私はベールに包まれ
喜びと安らぎのいのちを留すのだ

やがて世界に破滅が訪れ、
太陽が輝きを失おうとも
主は私を呼び給う
とこしえまでも私はあなたのもの

私達は永遠の地で
太陽とともに輝く
主を称える歌はやむことはない
時が始まった時と同じく

Amazing Grace

HM?
DEATH BY SICKNESS, DEATH BY ACCIDENT, DEATH BY MURDER...
EARTH BELOW IS PACKED WITH RESTLESS, TROUBLED SOULS...
Peace and more peace and nothing
YOU'LL FIND PEACE IN HEAVEN, GLORY HALLE-LUJAH

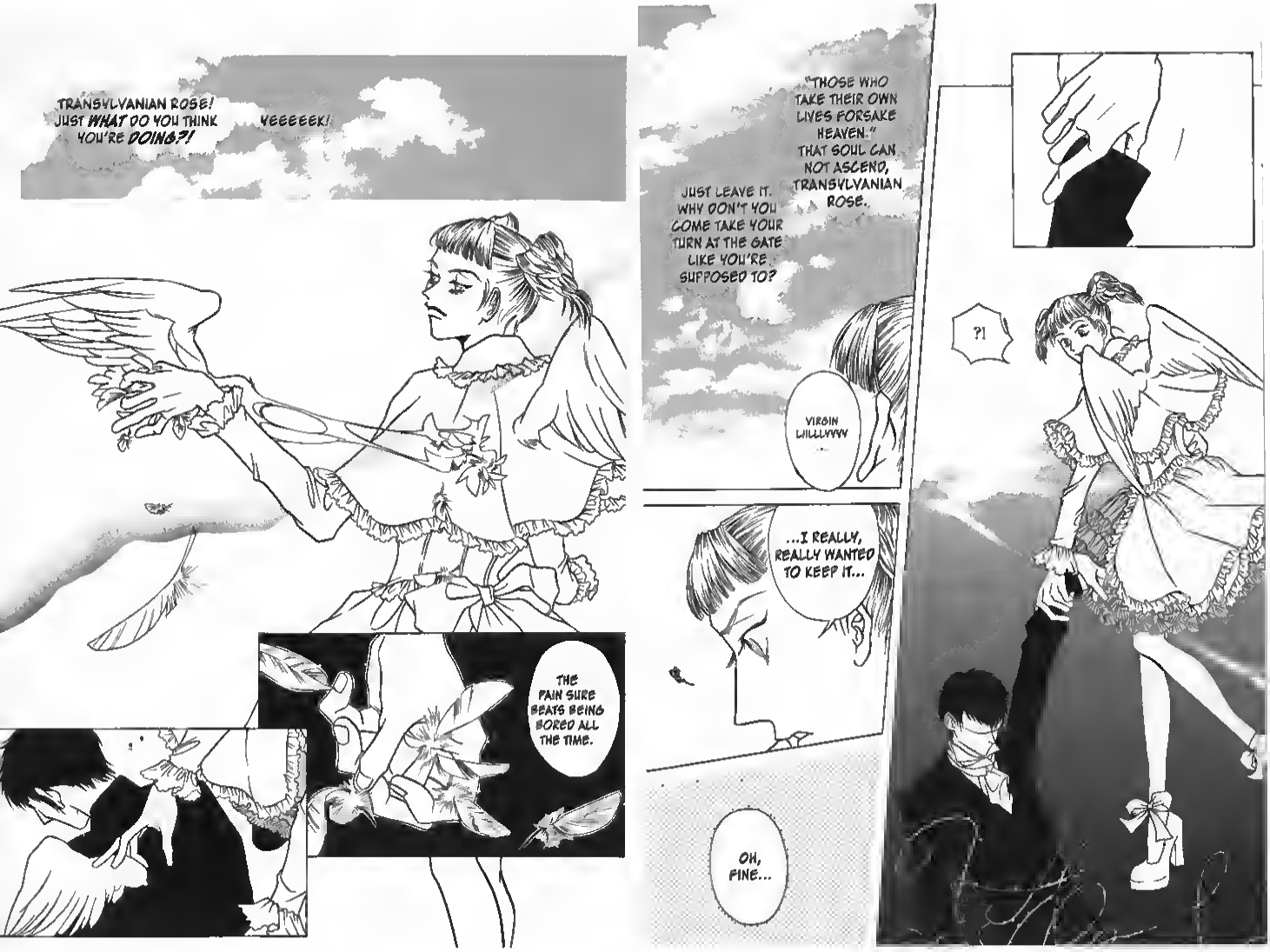
WHAT'S DOWN THERE?! OTHER THAN REPUGNANT FILTH?! IT'S STUPID!
TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE! I'M NOT GOING TO CARE IF YOU GET IN TROUBLE!
WASHING SOULS BEATS WASHING THE GATE
TEE HEE HEE! IT'S SO VULGAR AND DIRTEE!

OO, A CUTE ONE...

SINGING...?
Coca-Cola
Coke
SANYO

?!
HERE I COME...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, IDIOT?!
HEEHH??

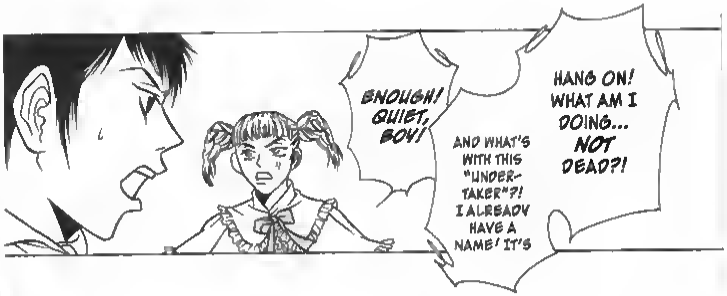
KII KKI
GO FIND YOUR OWN!
I SAW IT FIRST!
KI!
I LIKE YOU. I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME.
HUMANS ARE TOO FRAGILE. BEFORE YOU CAN BLINK, THEY'RE DEAD.
IT WAS A CUTE CHILD, TOO
KREEE!
KKAEE KREEE!
BACK OFF, BOYS!!


TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE! JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
YEEEEEK!
THE PAIN SURE BEATS BEING BORED ALL THE TIME.
"THOSE WHO TAKE THEIR OWN LIVES FORSAKE HEAVEN." THAT SOUL CAN NOT ASCEND, TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE.
JUST LEAVE IT. WHY DON'T YOU COME TAKE YOUR TURN AT THE GATE LIKE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO?
VIRGIN LIILLLYYYY
...I REALLY, REALLY WANTED TO KEEP IT...
OH, FINE...
?!

ONE SHOULD NAME ONE'S PETS.
OO, I SHOULD GIVE YOU A NAME..
!
I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE THOSE NASTY DEMONS START GNAWING ON YOUR PRETTY BONES, SO I SALVAGED YOU.
NO THANKS NECESSARY.
WHO ARE YOU?!
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?!
LET'S KEEP IT PAT.
I'LL CALL YOU "UNDERTAKER." SIMPLE.

.....
ANGEL?!
GOOD MORNING, UNDERTAKER!
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE REBORN AN ANGEL?

Requiem 2


ENOUGH! QUIET, BOY!
AND WHAT'S WITH THIS "UNDER-TAKER"?! I ALREADY HAVE A NAME! IT'S
HANG ON! WHAT AM I DOING... NOT DEAD?!

SINCE I CAN'T RETURN ABOVE WITH JUST ONE WING...
WHAT'S DONE IS DONE! YOU'RE MY PET NOW! NOW AND FOR ETERNITY
..WE'RE GOING TO BE WORKING TOGETHER HERE BELOW FROM NOW ON.

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...
YOU'RE COMPLETELY DAFT, AREN'T YOU?

IS THIS SOMEONE'S IDEA OF A SICK JOKE?
HEARTLESS.
ALL OF MY DESIGNS...DOWN TO A BUCKLE!
?!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LUCKY YOU ARE I PICKED YOU UP, DO YOU?! SUICIDES CAN'T BE PURIFIED
THEY DON'T GO TO HEAVEN PLAGUED AND CURSED, THEY HAUNT THE GROUND FOREVER AMIDST THE WAYWARD HOSTS.
WE CLEANSE A WAYWARD SPIRIT WHEN WE CAN, BUT...
Agh!
KICK
EXCUSE ME. WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?! YOU WILL REFER TO ME AS "THE DIVINE MISS TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE"!!
COME. COME, I'LL SHOW YOU.
GET IT? YOU MAY ONLY HAVE ONE WING AND HALF A HALO...
LEMME DIE...
YOU CAN'T DIE, TWIT; YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD!
...BUT NEVERTHE-LESS, YOU'RE AN ANGEL. UNDERSTAND? AN ANGEL!
YOU BITCH! IT'S BECAUSE YOU PLANTED THIS THING ON ME, RIGHT?!
I JUST WANTED TO DISAPPEAR!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
PLEASE! I WANT YOU TO DAMN THEM! DAMN THEM TO HELL! PLEASE!!
Y-YOU'RE ANGELS?
WHO IS UNFORGIVABLE? WHO?
?!
A-AN ANGEL?
.....

I'LL KILL THEM.
LOOK, THAT SOUL THERE. IT HAS QUITE AN ATTACHMENT TO THE GROUND, EH?
ENSNARED IN THE MIDDLE AIR.
I CAN'T EVER FORGIVE THEM!

I WAS A SHOE DESIGNER...
...JUST A TEENSY BOUTIQUE BRAND. WE DID OUR OWN SHIPPING, AND EVERYTHING...
EVEN SO, OUR LINES WERE STARTING TO BREAK INTO STORES ALL OVER...
YOU UNDERSTAND? IT WAS JUST BEGINNING TO...TAKE OFF!
...AND THAT'S WHEN ONE OF THE BULK BRANDS STARTED CHURNING OUT KNOCKOFFS OF EVERY ONE OF MY DESIGNS. AND THEN POOF. IT WAS ALL OVER. LIKE THAT
NO MATTER HOW LOUD I SCREAMED, NO ONE WOULD LISTEN...
AS IF THAT WASN'T HUMILIATING ENOUGH, MY SWAN SONG WAS THAT RIDICULOUS CAR ACCIDENT! I MEAN, WHAT WAS MY LIFE FOR ANYWAY?!
I HATE EVERY-ONE!
ふわ...
LIFE IS FOR THE LOVE AND JOY YOU BRING TO OTHERS. LOOK...
TRUST ME. THE SHOES THEY HAVE HERE... I'M IN LOVE!
NUH?

NOTHING'S HOLDING YOU DOWN ANYMORE. GO HOME.
MY LEG...
THANK YOU.
THESE... ARE THE FIRST SHOES I EVER MADE...
THEY'RE FALLING APART. YOU SHOULD TOSS 'EM
BUT THEY'RE MY FAVS!
YOUR SHOES ARE ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT! WHAT BRAND?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE STILL HERE! I WAS DYING FOR ANOTHER PAIR!
¥298
TEE HEE HEE. I'LL NEVER TELL!
OH...
THEY'RE A PRESENT FROM MY LOVER!
LUCK-YYY!
I KNOW IT'S SILLY, BUT WHENEVER I WEAR THESE... I JUST FEEL

Requiem 3

THE DEAD DON'T EAT BACON, DO THEY?
THE DEAD DON'T EAT.

SO?
NOT SUCH AN AWFUL JOB, IS IT?
NOW CHARGE OUT THERE AND START BRINGING HOME THE BACON!

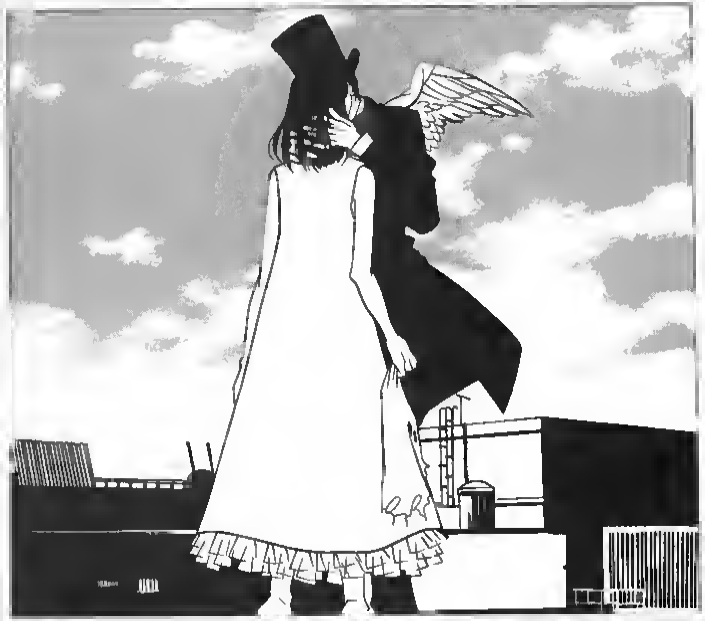
YOU! KEEP SASSING BACK TO ANGELS, UNDERTAKER, AND YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU!
IS IT DEATH? PLEASE, SAY IT'S DEATH...

YOU DON'T GIVE UP, DO YOU?
ARGH!
AND THIS MAKES HOW MANY TIMES? UNDERTAKER THE ANGEL. A SUICIDAL MANIAC. VERY FUNNY
IF YOU'VE GOT SO MUCH FREE TIME, THEN WHY NOT SAVE A SOUL OR TWO?
I SHOWED YOU JUST HOW TO DO IT LAST TIME. DIDN'T I?
COUGH
WILL YOU SHUT UP?!
AFTER ALL, IT IS OUR JOB TO
ISN'T THIS A LOVELY SCENE?
HOW'S IT FEEL HANGING THERE, UNDERTAKER?
WHEW
IT SUCKS.

!!
NOT AGAIN...
OOH...
PLEASE, SAVE ME!
IT HURTS! IT HURTS!
HOW COULD THEY GET AWAY WITH THIS?! THOSE BASTARDS!!
HELP MEEEE!!!
THE VOICES IN MY HEAD...
WHY?! WHY ME?!

I'VE HAD IT!
WHAT'S THIS OUR CRAP?!
I DON'T RECALL SIGNING UP FOR ANY WING IMPLANT!!
MY PET IS GOING THROUGH A WILLFUL PHASE...

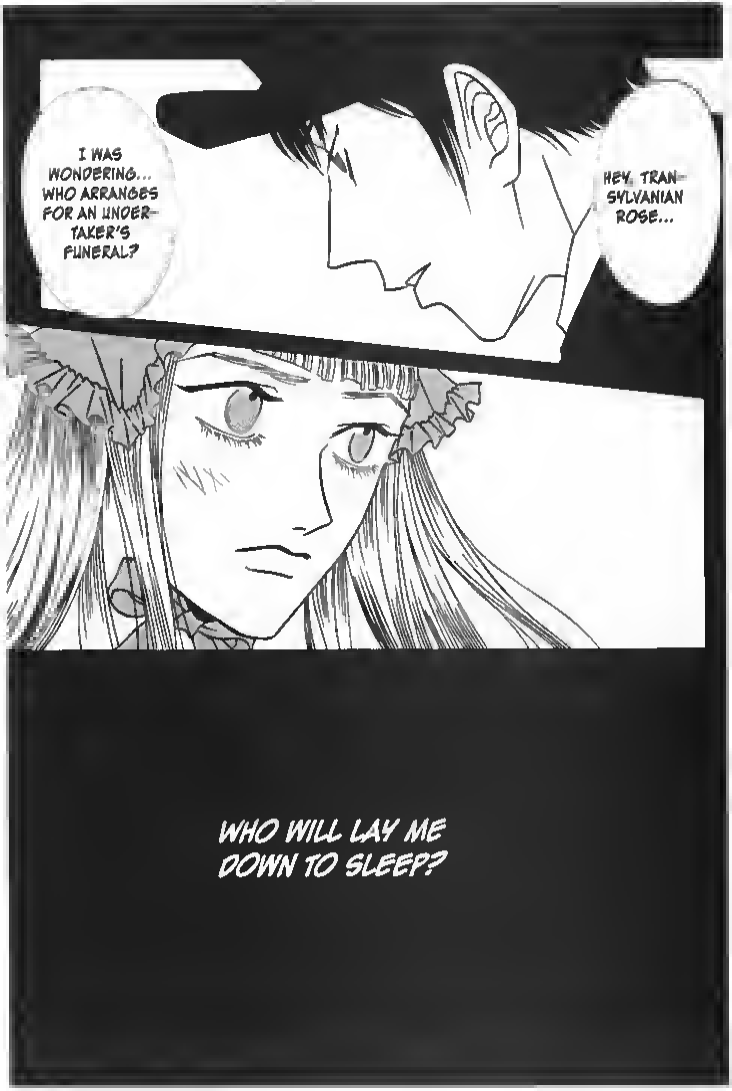
HEY...
DO YOU FIND ME REPULSIVE AS WELL?
A SUICIDE...
.....?!
WHAT THE?
THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT SOMEHOW, FROM THE OTHER ABOMINATIONS...
Keh Keh...
FRANKLY, I WAS IN EVERYONE'S WAY. ALL THE TIME. IT WAS PATHETIC.
BEST ALL 'ROUND TO DO A GRAVITY CHECK FROM THE EIGHTH FLOOR, NO?
Keh Keh Keh!
STOP IT! ALL OF YOU!! I'M THE ONE WHO NEEDS TO BE SAVED!!!



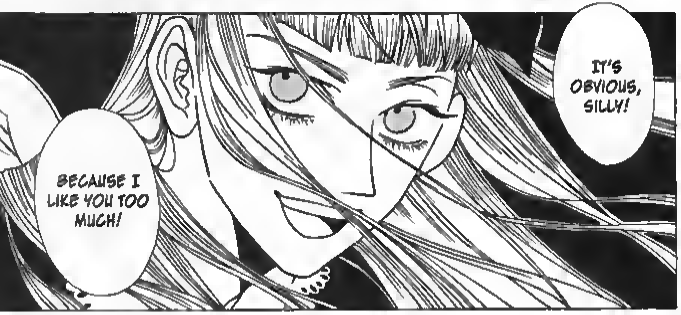
DESPAIR; LIKE A NAIL HAMMERED INTO THE BACK OF MY HEAD.

.....
UNDER-TAKER.
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
YOU'RE AMAZING, AREN'T YOU?
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN A SUICIDE GET PURIFIED.
UNDER-TAKER? THAT'S A BIT ODD, ISN'T IT?
GOOD-BYE... UNDER-TAKER ...
MY ONE-WINGED ANGEL...WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU?

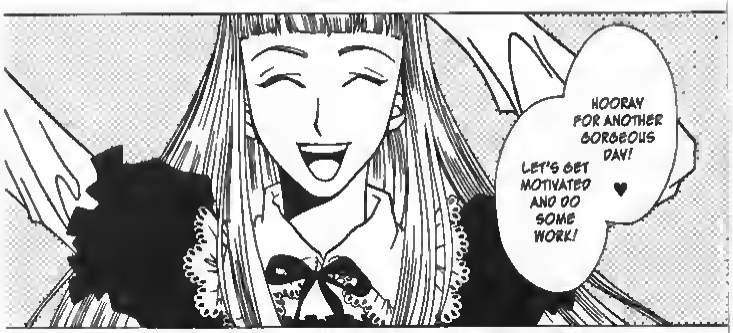
Requiem 4

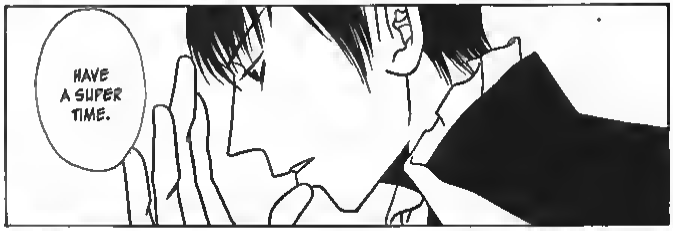

I WAS WONDERING... WHO ARRANGES FOR AN UNDERTAKER'S FUNERAL?
HEY, TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE...
WHO WILL LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP?

WHEN MOST PEOPLE FIRST LEARN ABOUT PURIFYING SOULS, THEY GET INTO IT STRAIGHTAWAY .
KNOW WHAT I'D BE INTO LEARNING FROM YOU STRAIGHT-AWAY? NOW TO DIE.
ABSO-LUTELY NOT.
WHY?!


IT'S OBVIOUS, SILLY!
BECAUSE I LIKE YOU TOO MUCH!

SIGH
.....


HOORAY FOR ANOTHER GORGEOUS DAY!
LET'S GET MOTIVATED AND DO SOME WORK!


HAVE A SUPER TIME.

I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THAT WING SO YOU COULD FAN YOUR BACK YOU KNOW.
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY STILL COPPING THAT ATTITUDE. ARE YOU? YOU ARE COMING, RIGHT?!

YOUR PET IS TERMINALLY DULL!
VIR--
VIRGIN LILY?
I'VE MISSED YOU TERRIBLY, TRAN-SYLVANIAN ROSE!
IS SOMETHING THE MATTER? WHY WOULD YOU TRAVEL ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE?
BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T COME HOME, ROSE!

SORRY LILY, BUT I CAN'T VERY WELL FLY UP TO HEAVEN ON ONLY ONE WING, CAN I?
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THAT THING?! EXPLAIN IT TO ME!
AND WHY... WHY'D YOU GIVE IT A WING?

...PIG-HEADED TRAN-SYLVANIAN ROSE...
WHAT'S SO CRACKING FABULOUS ABOUT THAT ONE?
SAVE ME...

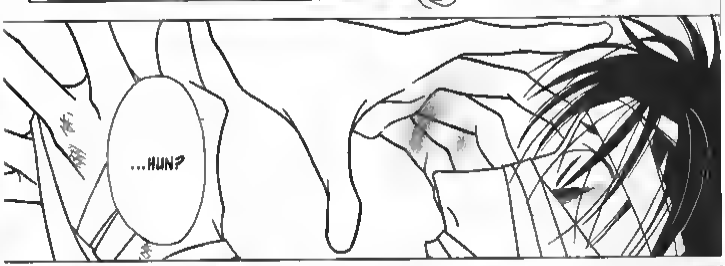
WHAT?!

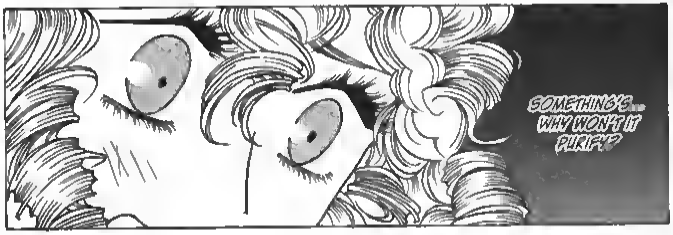
SO WHAT?! ANY FATHEAD CAN PURIFY!
IT'S ALREADY LEARNED PURIFI-CATION AND---

YOU CAN'T REMOVE IT. I PLACED MY ANGELIC SEAL UPON IT.

GIVE IT BACK! IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD ON YOU!
VIRGIN LILY!

LOOK, I'M A BIT OUT OF SORTS MYSELF AT THE MOMENT, SO HURRY UP AND FLY OFF, WON'T YOU?
IT HURTS
!

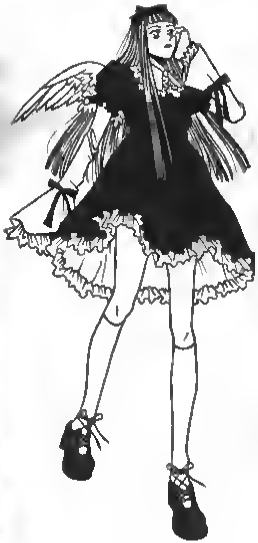

...HUN?


SOMETHING'S... WHY WON'T IT PURIFY?

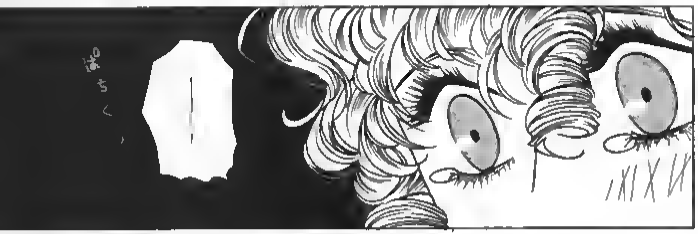
IT'S A SUICIDE!

VIRGIN LILY NEEDS US

HMM?

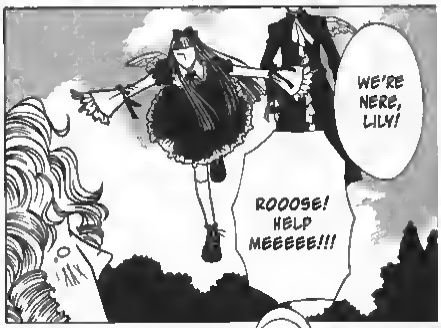


I TOLD YOU! YOU CAN'T BE PURIFIED!
I SAID NO! NO! YEEEK! LET GO!



UN-
BELIEVABLE,
ISN'T IT?
NO ONE
CAN PURIFY
A SUICIDE,
RIGHT? YET
UNDERTAKER
...

Heh
ANYHOW,
YOU'D BEST
HURRY HOME
IT CAN BE A
BIT TOUCH-
AND-GO
DOWN HERE
TRAN-
SYLVANIAN
ROSE!

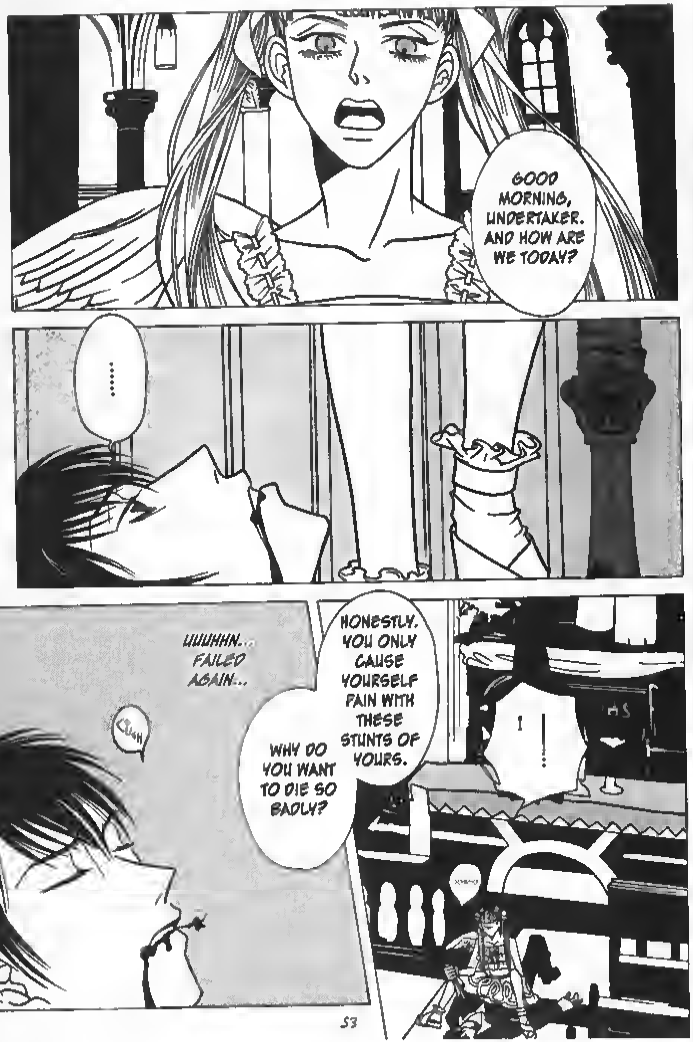

WE'RE
HERE,
LILY!
ROOOSE!
HELP
MEEEEE!!!

I'M
SHOOING
YOU!
I
CAN'T
TAKE
ANY
MORE!
GIVE ME
PEACE...

Requiem

WELL, THAT WAS A BITTER PILL.

THANK YOU FOR SAVING HER.
IT'S NOTHING.
I EXPECT SHE'D HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR ME. ANYONE WOULD.


GOOD MORNING, UNDERTAKER. AND HOW ARE WE TODAY?
.....
UUUHHN... FAILED AGAIN...
CLANK
WHY DO YOU WANT TO DIE SO BADLY?
HONESTLY. YOU ONLY CAUSE YOURSELF PAIN WITH THESE STUNTS OF YOURS.

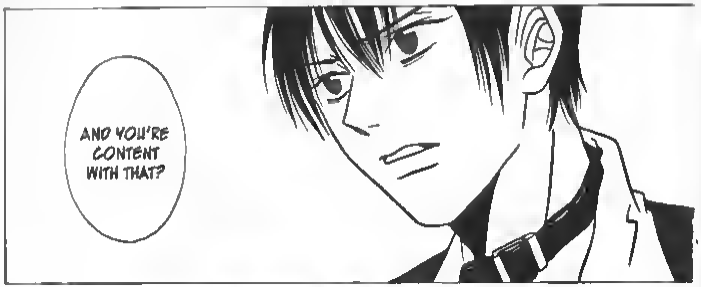
THE TERROR THAT I MIGHT LOSE YOU FOREVER OVERWHELMS ME. I CAN'T HELP MYSELF.
WHAT CAN I DO... ANYTHING!...TO GET MY HANDS ON "EVER AFTER"?
...MICHAELA.

WHAT'S GOT HIS KNICKERS IN A BUNCH?
THE CROWDS BUSTLE BY... NO NO ONE NOTICES ME
IT'S NO DIFFERENT FROM WHEN I WAS STILL ALIVE.

HEY...
...WHO'S MICHAELA?
?!
WHO TOLD YOU THAT NAME?!
YOU! YOU WERE SHOUTING IT IN YOUR SLEEP! SO WHO IS SHE?!
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!!!

ONE OF US? ...NO.
YOU HAVE A LITTLE WING-A-DING!
ARE YOU ANOTHER WAYWARD SPIRIT?
ARE YOU STILL ATTACHED TO THIS CRUEL WORLD?
NO, NO.
I DON'T HAVE ANY REGRETS ABOUT THE DEATH I CHOSE.
AND HOW ABOUT... THAT?
Hee hee...
THESE ARE MY LOVER'S REMAINS.

ON MY.
... MICHAELA.
I ONLY WANT TO BE BY YOUR SIDE...
CAN YOU SEE US?


AND YOU'RE CONTENT WITH THAT?

GOD YES. VERY.
'CAUSE NOW HE'S MINE FOREVER.

AND THAT WILL NOT CHANGE... FOR ALL ETERNITY

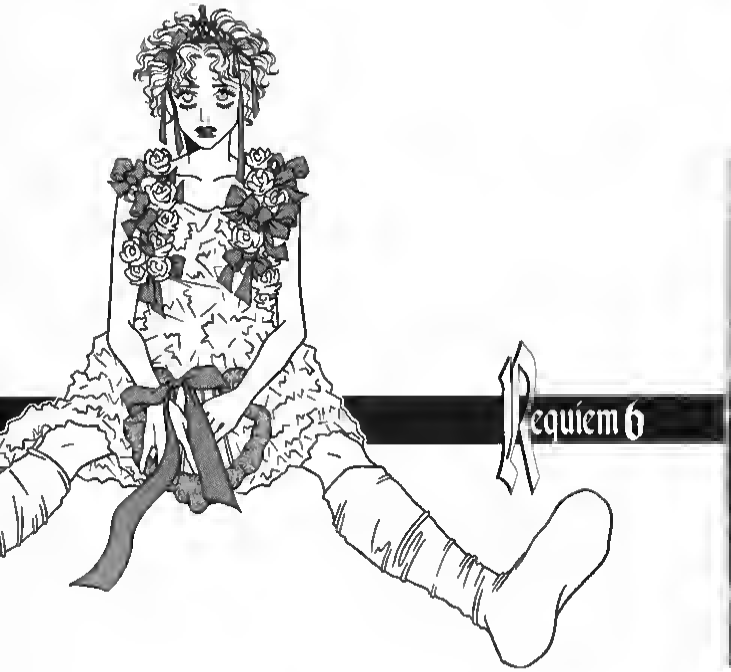
I MURDERED HIM.

BUT HE TRIED TO RUN AWAY FROM ME...
SOOO ...

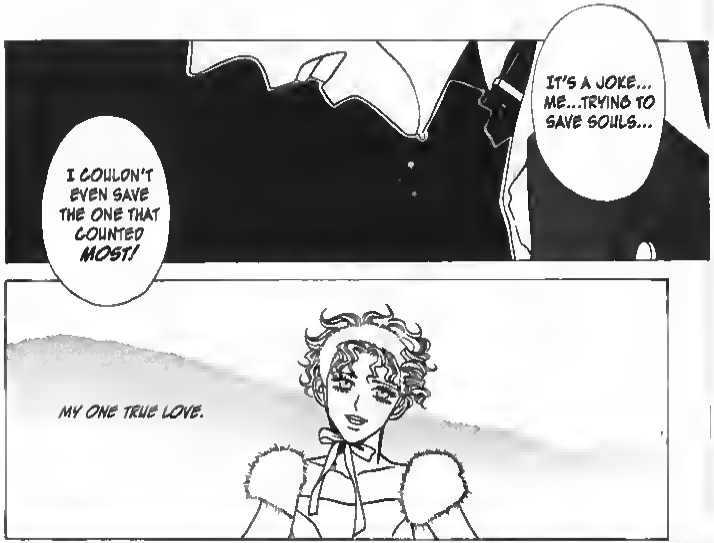
BECAUSE I LOVED HIM
I LOVED HIM SO MUCH, YOU KNOW...

TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE?!
GET AWAY FROM IT, UNDERTAKER!
MICHAELA... IF ONLY WE COULD HAVE...

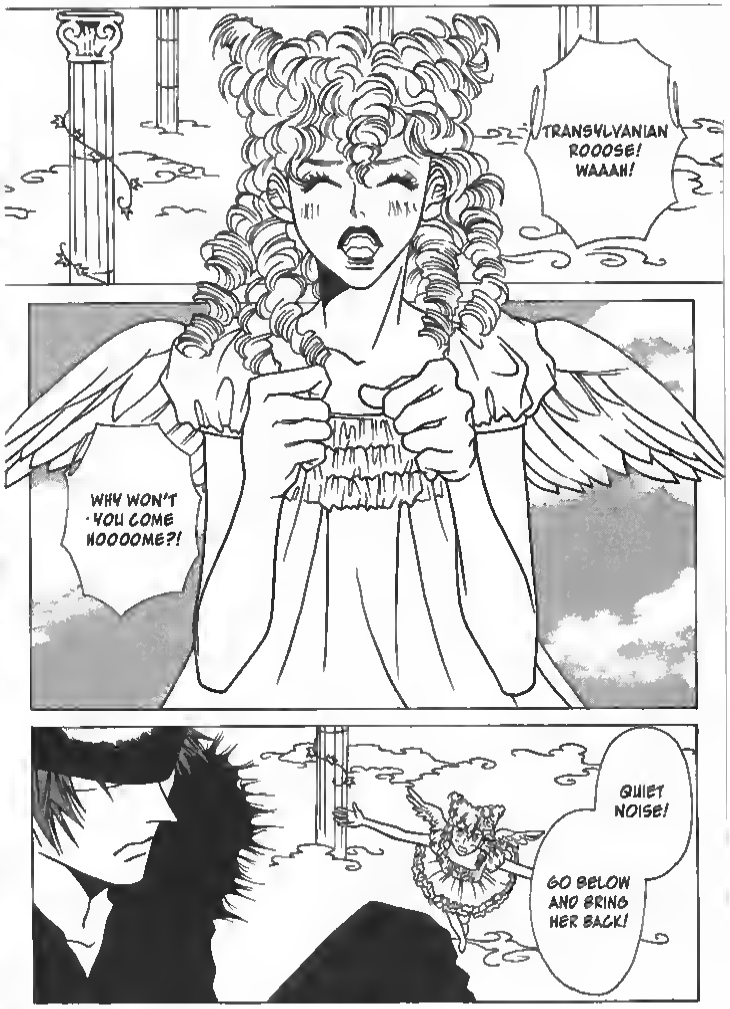
ROTTED?
WHY...?
THERE IS NO GRACE FOR ROTTED AND PROFANE SOULS.
SHE WAS SEEKING ETERNAL LOVE...
PASSION IS BORN, PASSION DIES.
TO DEFY THAT, TO ATTEMPT TO THROTTLE SOMETHING MORE FROM LIFE IS A RECKLESS, TREACHEROUS PATH.
I'M SCARED... WHAT SHE SAID IS TRUE. HUMAN HEARTS DO CHANGE...
PLEASE KILL ME.



Requiem 6


IT'S A JOKE... ME...TRYING TO SAVE SOULS...
I COULDN'T EVEN SAVE THE ONE THAT COUNTED MOST!
MY ONE TRUE LOVE.

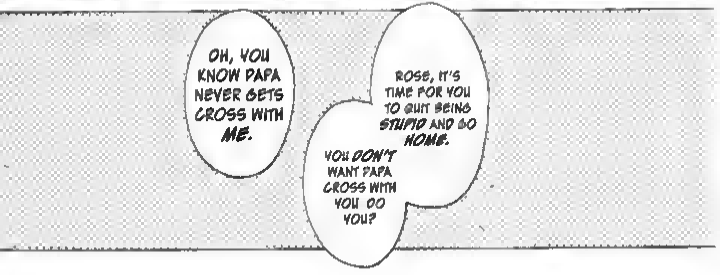
BEG PARDON? WHA...?
ARE YOU CRYING...?
I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER.. AND EVER. .AND EVER!


TRANSYLVANIAN ROOOSE! WAAAH!
WHY WON'T YOU COME HOOOOME?!
QUIET NOISE!
GO BELOW AND BRING HER BACK!

YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING...
YOU GO DOWN! YOU! YOURSELF!
AAAH...
AND WHY SHOULD OUR HOLINESS AGREE TO THAT?
BUT... IT'S REALLY, REALLY SCARY DOWN THERE! PEASE?
UH-LEEEEASE?!

THEY'RE LAUGHING AT YOU UP ABOVE, YOU KNOW
COOING AND FAWNING OVER A BRICK-WITTED SUICIDE YOU'RE A LAUGHING STOCK!
QUIET NOISE! ARE YOU... JEALOUS?
JEAL--- WH---! I...YOU! THIS ISN'T ABOUT... I'M SIMPLY HERE BECAUSE VIRGIN LILY

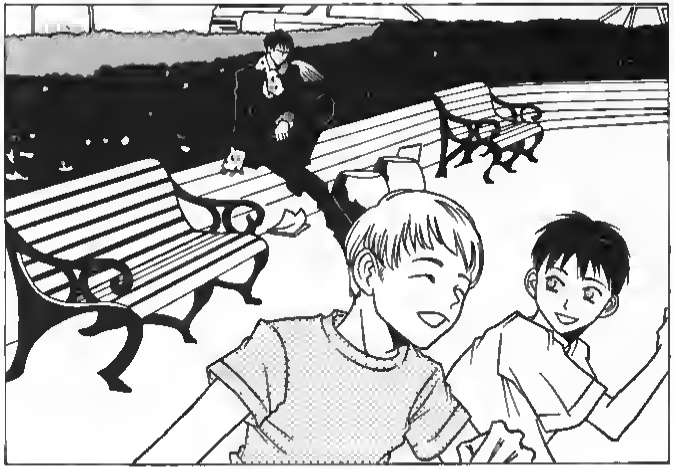
I'M GOING... TO KILL HER..
OOOHH...
YES. YES, I COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND
Heh
Heh
Heh


OH, YOU KNOW PAPA NEVER GETS CROSS WITH ME.
ROSE, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO QUIT BEING STUPID AND GO HOME.
YOU DON'T WANT PAPA CROSS WITH YOU DO YOU?

OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE..
Sigh
IF I MUST, I MUST.

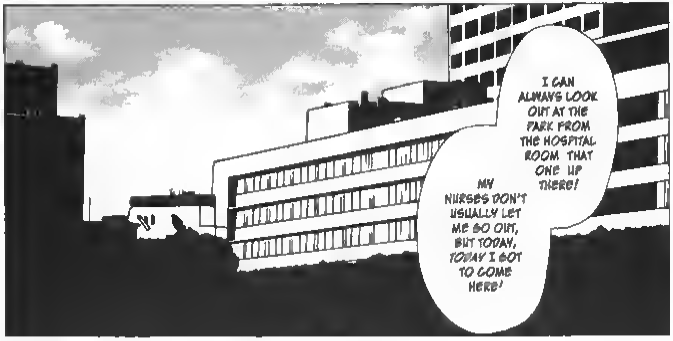
YOU'RE NOT HERE TO SEE ME, ARE YOU?
NO, I'M NOT!
WELL, HELLO! IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE, HASN'T IT?

BESIDES, I BELIEVE I'M DOING HIS BIDDING. SAVING THE WAYWARD SPIRITS...
AND UNDERTAKER...IS MY VERY SPECIAL PET. THAT'S ONE SOUL I'LL TAKE CARE OF TO THE VERY END. THE VERY, VERY END, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.



HE SEES ME... HUH...CAN CHILDREN...?

HEY, MISTER... PLAY WITH ME?


I CAN ALWAYS LOOK OUT AT THE PARK FROM THE HOSPITAL ROOM THAT ONE UP THERE!
MY NURSES DON'T USUALLY LET ME GO OUT, BUT TODAY, TODAY I GOT TO COME HERE!

I...UH...
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO COME OUT HERE FOR AGES!
SO, YOU WANNA PLAY WITH ME?

?!

I'LL PLAY WITH YOU.
REALLY?
YEAH. LOTS.
BUT UP THERE!

WHO'RE YOU?

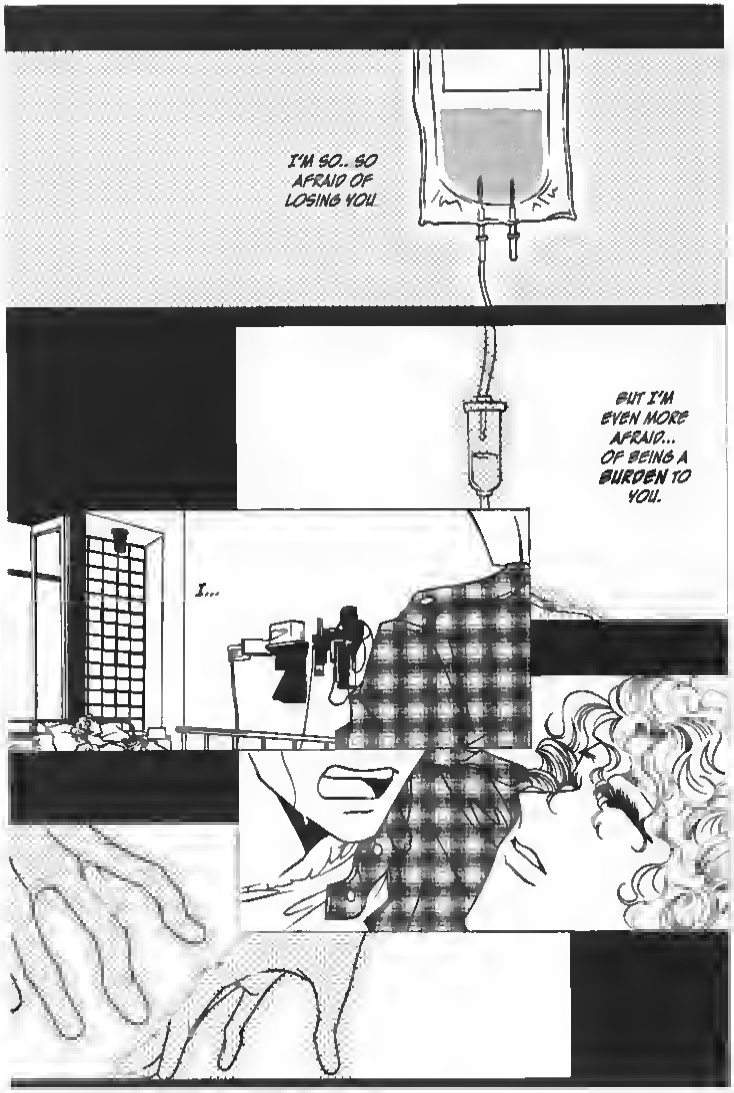
A WEAK THING. RUNNING. RUNNING AWAY. CHUCKING ASIDE THE SACRED GIFT OF LIFE AND RUNNING AWAY FROM RATHER THAN FACING THE GLORY OF THE LIVING WORLD
AND THEN... I SEE YOU, THE SOUL TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE IS IN SUCH A TIZZY OVER, AND--FORGIVE ME--I CANNOT COMPREHEND IT.
YOU. A DEFECTIVE UNIT THAT WOULD WILLFULLY SPIT OUT ITS OWN BLESSED VITALITY. ROSE'S BROKEN TOY.

!...
UNDERTAKER, I PRESUME?
LOOK AT THIS YOUNG ONE. HE LOVED HIS LIFE.
BUT HE COULDN'T HOLD ON. HE WAS TOO SICK.

I NEVER RAN AWAY FROM ANYTHING.

I WAS [illegible] TOWARD HER.
I JUST WANTED TO GET WHERE I WAS GOING A LITTLE FASTER

...LOVE YOU TOO MUCH.
MICHAELA!
YOU LOOK... UNHAP-- ...UNHAPPIER.


I'M SO.. SO AFRAID OF LOSING YOU.
BUT I'M EVEN MORE AFRAID... OF BEING A BURDEN TO YOU.
I...

SICK PEOPLE...
YOU KNOW AN EXCELLENT WAY TO GET ONE'S MIND OFF OF ONE'S BLACK DESPONDENCY? WORK!
LOOK OVER THERE... A LOVELY OLD SOUL, ISN'T IT?
WHAT'S WEIGHING YOU DOWN?

YOU. A DEFECTIVE UNIT THAT WOULD WILLFULLY SPIT OUT ITS OWN BLESSED VITALITY. ROSE'S BROKEN TOY.
.....
HE SPECIALIZES IN ASSISTING THE PASSING OF SICK PEOPLE, YOU KNOW. PRECISELY NOT THE SORT TO SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR RELENTLESS SUICIDE CAMPAIGN.
WHAT HAPPENED? DID QUIET NOISE SAY SOMETHING TO YOU?

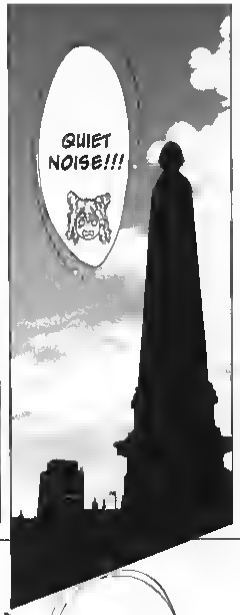
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
YOUR DAUGHTER WILL GROW UP TO BE VERY HAPPY.
SHE'LL EVEN FIND TRUE LOVE, THE KIND TO WHICH SHE WOULD PLEDGE AN ETERNITY.
I CAN SEE HER SMILING, HOLDING THAT DOLL.
AAHHHH...
SEE, I PROMISED TO GIVE HER THIS DOLL...
I...I WAS DRIVING TOO FAST...
TODAY'S MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTHDAY, YOU SEE...
I WAS IN AN ACCI-DENT.
I'VE SEEN THAT DOLL BEFORE....

TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE?
?!
I'M GLAD...
I'M GLAD...

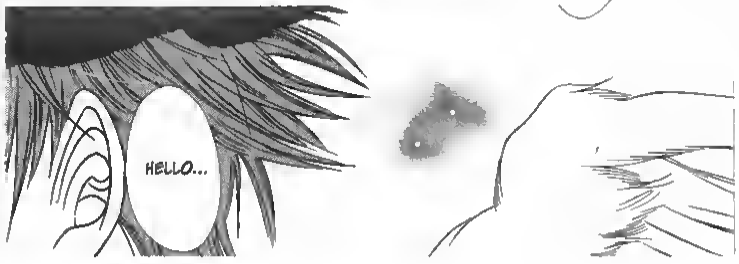
I SMELL A TASTY SOUL... ♥

HALLELUJAH I AM HERE TO UNBURDEN YOU
WHAT IS YOUR NAME, TROUBLED ONE?

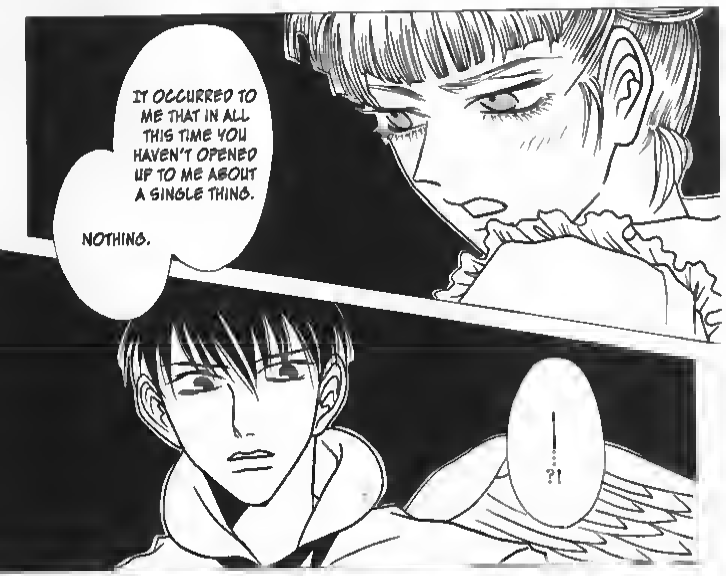
I DON'T SEE MY ROSE! WHY?! WHY HAVE YOU NOT BROUGHT HER BACK YET?!
I AM NOT YOUR ERRAND BOY!!!

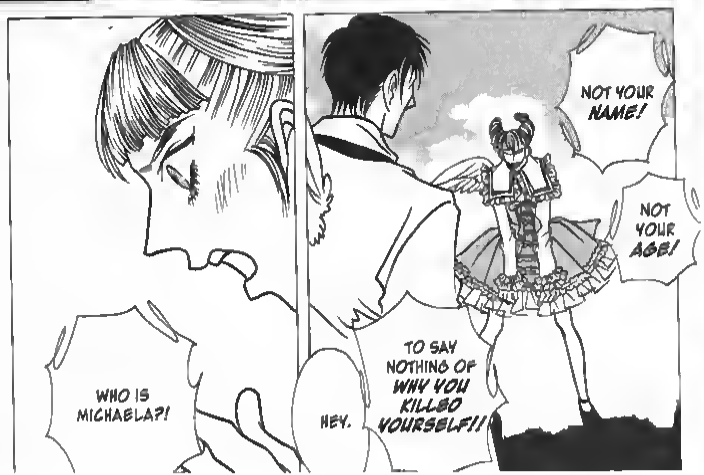

QUIET NOISE!!!

ARGH! ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!!!! I'LL GO AND GET HER! JUST STOP YOUR BLUBBERING!
WAAH! WAAH! AAAHHAAA! TRANSYLVANIAN ROOOOOOSE!!!


HELLO...

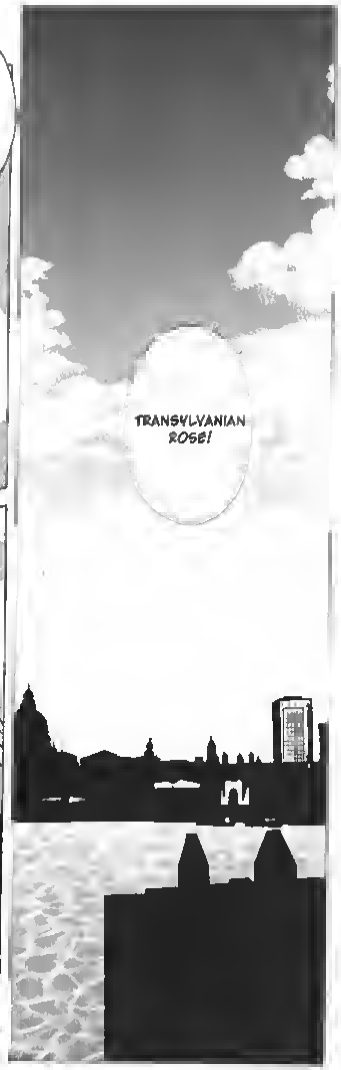
Requiem 8


IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT IN ALL THIS TIME YOU HAVEN'T OPENED UP TO ME ABOUT A SINGLE THING.
NOTHING.
!
?!


NOT YOUR NAME!
NOT YOUR AGE!
TO SAY NOTHING OF WHY YOU KILLED YOURSELF!!
HEY.
WHO IS MICHABLA?!

DIVINE ROSE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'VE BEEN ACTING STRANGELY.
くる!


TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE!

NOW...
.. WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, MICHAELA?
ROSE.

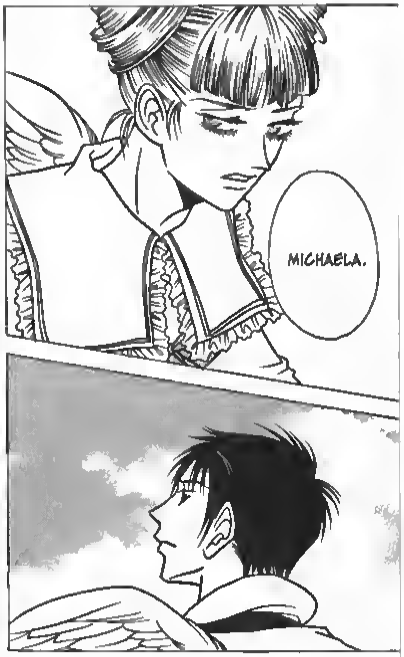
I'D RATHER NOT DO SOMETHING SO GRASS, SO...
I COULD PEEK IN AND READ YOUR PAST, BUT...
MORE THAN MY MOTHER, WHO DIED RIGHT AFTER SHE GAVE BIRTH TO ME...
MORE THAN MY FATHER, WHO DIED IN A CAR ACCIDENT-- AND I LOVED DADDY VERY M...
THERE WAS SOMEONE I LOVED COMPLETELY.
THIS MAN I LOVED... WAS THE ONLY PERSON WHO DIDN'T ABANDON ME WHEN I WAS SICK AND BED-RIDDEN.

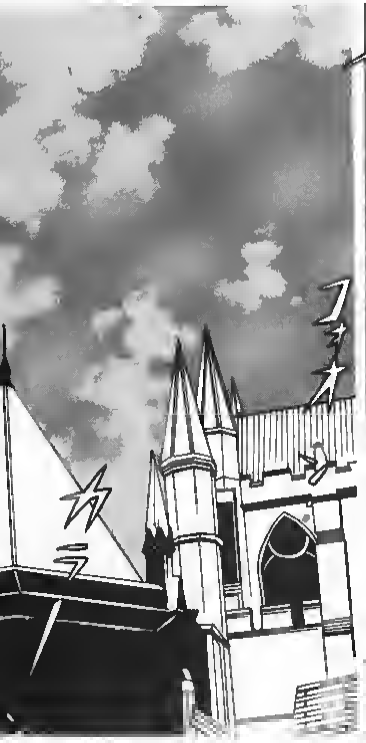
BRIAN.
Hmm
THAT'S VERY TOUCHING, ISN'T IT?
GIVE ME HIS NAME?
PHONY BRIAN...

MY FATHER'S NAME WAS BRIAN. NATURALLY, HE NAMED ME, HIS ONLY SON, PHONY BRIAN.
MY MOTHER TRIED TO ABORT ME SO SHE COULD FIT INTO HER WEDDING DRESS.
TWO PEOPLE SO UTTERLY TWISTED COULDN'T SUSTAIN ANY REAL RELATIONSHIP FOR LONG. MY MOTHER RAN OFF WITH SOME OTHER WINNER WHILE MY FATHER WORKED AT INCREASING HIS DRINKING
WHAT MORE WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR?
...IS MY REAL NAME.

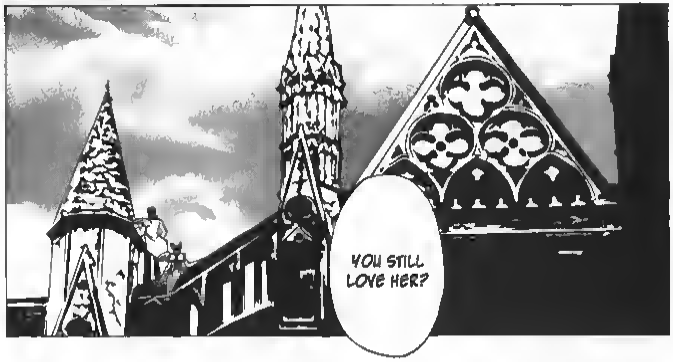
I'VE NEVER BEEN AS HAPPY AS I WAS AT HER SIDE. IN FACT, IT'S THE ONLY PLACE I'VE EVER *BEEN* HAPPY.
YEAH.

EVERYONE ELSE CALLED ME PHONY. SHE CALLED ME BRIAN.


MICHAELA.



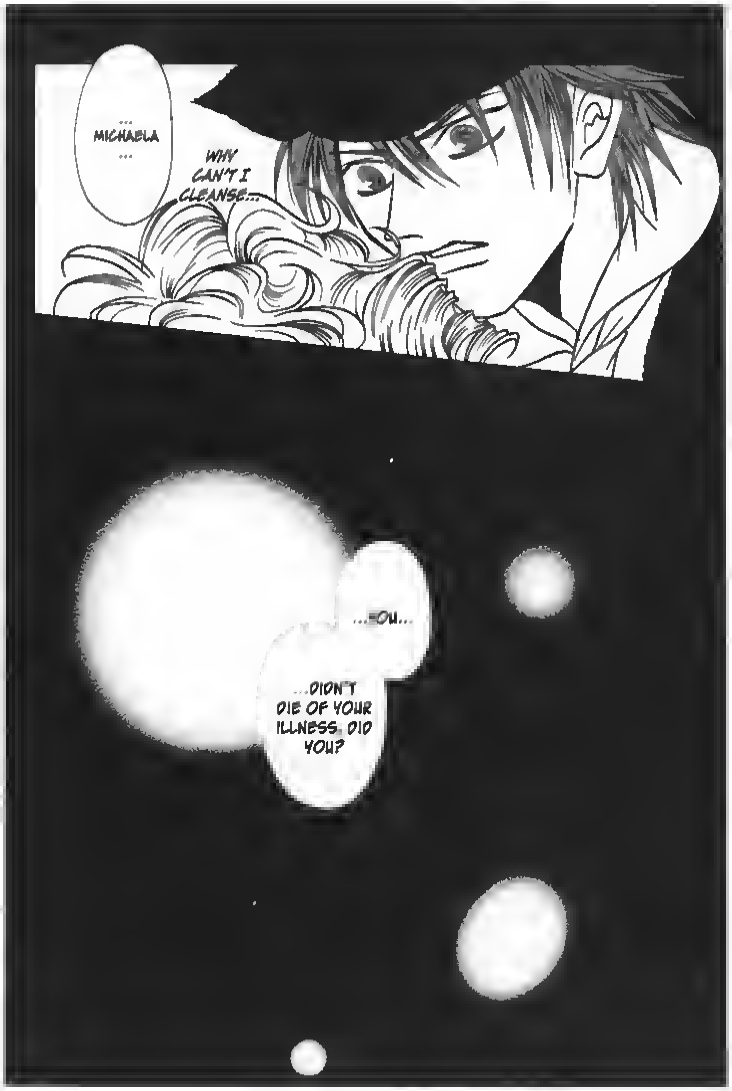
COULD HER DEATH CHANGE THAT FACT? NO. AND MINE HASN'T EITHER.


YOU STILL LOVE HER?

HOW DID SHE...
TERMINAL ILLNESS.

...LET ME TAKE YOU TO HEAVEN.
YOU'VE BECOME TOO ATTACHED TO THIS EARTH. YOU MUSTN'T LET IT HOLD YOU PRISONER ANY LONGER.
HERE...
?

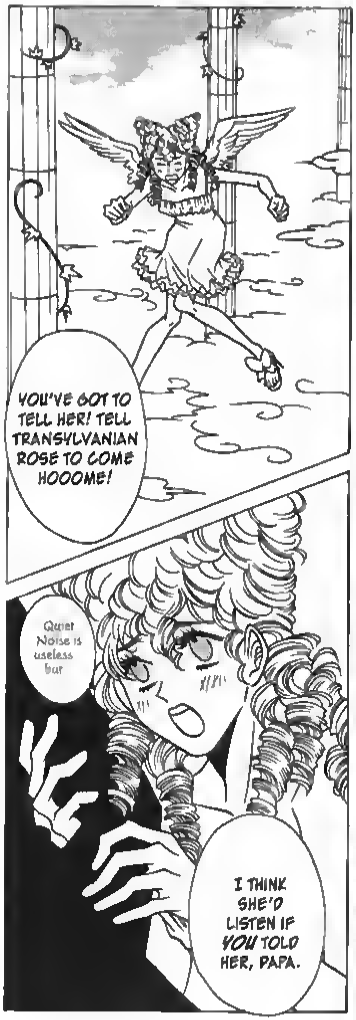
Requiem 9


...
MICHAELA
...
WHY CAN'T I CLEANSE...
...OU...
...DION'T DIE OF YOUR ILLNESS. DID YOU?

I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT. YOU KNOW ROSE. SHE HAS...A LOT OF SELF-CONFIDENCE.

...YOU DO HAVE A POINT...

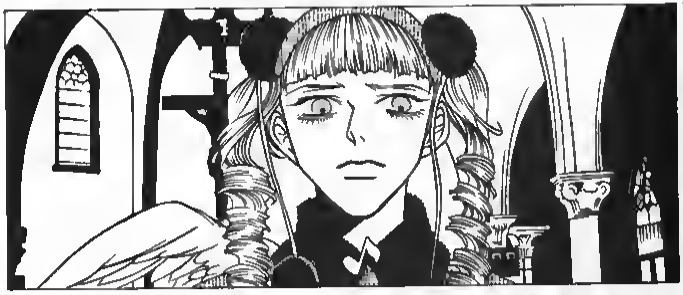
PLEEAASE! I'LL CLEANSE THE GATE! I'LL DO ANY CHORES!
YES, YES, YES... WELL...


YOU'VE GOT TO TELL HER! TELL TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE TO COME HOOOME!
Quiet Noise is useless but
I THINK SHE'D LISTEN IF YOU TOLD HER, PAPA.

PAPA! PAAA-PAAAAA!!!

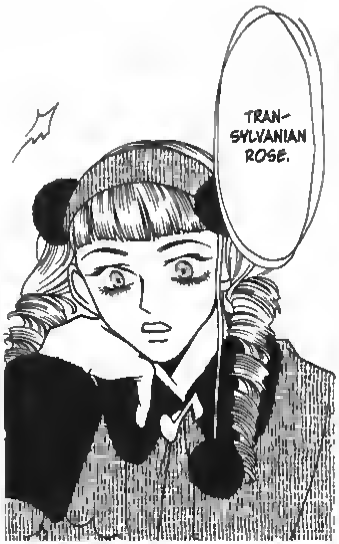
SIGH

I DO WORRY ABOUT HER BEING AWAY FOR SO VERY LONG...



HELLO, PAPA.
IF A PET YOU...REALLY LIKE...IS SUFFERING ABYSMALLY... SHOULD YOU DESTROY IT?
TRAN-SYLVANIAN ROSE.
IS THAT IRRESPON-SIBLE? IS IT...HORRIBLY SELFISH?
I DON'T WANT TO! I WANT IT TO LIVE! EVEN IF IT'S... WRITHING AROUND IN BLOOD...

...AND AS PAINFUL AS IT OFTEN FEELS.
THERE IS NOT ONE THING THAT HAPPENS IN THIS WORLD THAT IS NOT NECESSARY, AS CRUEL AS THAT CAN SEEM...


TRAN-SYLVANIAN ROSE.

I CAN'T DO IT. I CAN'T. NOT NOW. EVEN A PET...GROWS ON YOU...

WHAT A SAD FACE. I HARDLY RECOGNIZED YOU.
PAPA?!
.....

SAVE ME...
IT HURTS.
ROSE.
I SUPPOSE THERE WAS ALWAYS A REASON YOU COULD ONLY PURIFY SUICIDES.

LET HIM DECIDE.
QUIET NOISE KNOWS WHERE MICHAELA IS.
PAPA!

LOOK...
...OVER THERE...
MICHAELA ...

WHAT?
NOTHING.
FOLLOW ME. I'VE FOUND A SPIRIT YOU NEED TO SEE.

Requiem 10

WHO'D HAVE GUESSED THAT LITTLE MISSY WAS THE LOSER'S LOVER, EH?
GETTING AN EYEFUL? HOW IS IT?
BRIAN...
...WHAT ARE YOU
MICHAELA.
YOU'RE NOT CRYING??
.....

.....
MICHAELA... MICHAELA... I FEEL LIKE I'M DREAMING...
ME TOO...
I'M HAPPY, BUT I'M SAD...
MICHAELA?
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TIMES YOUR SONGS GAVE ME STRENGTH.
YOUR SONGS, BRIAN... I CAN'T TELL YOU!
YOU HAD SO MUCH TALENT...

ROSE! WAIT!

RATHER THAN 80 YEARS WITHOUT YOU, ONE MINUTE WITH YOU.
RATHER THAN HEAVEN WITHOUT YOU, HELL WITH YOU.
THAT'S ALL I EVER WANTED.

BUT WHEN YOU...YOU WERE TURNING DOWN RECORD DEALS... ALWAYS...
...BECAUSE OF ME... FOR ME.
MICHAELA!
YOU'RE SO STUPID, AREN'T YOU, BRIAN? I'M DEAD, YOU KNOW? I WANTED...ALL I WANTED WAS FOR YOU TO *FORGET* ABOUT ME AND BE *GREAT!*
WHO WOULD I *SING* FOR? HOW COULD I...SING AT ALL?

.....
TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE.. YOU KNOW HOW THAT GIRL DIED, DON'T YOU?
RIGHT. YOU KNOW.
ILLNESS, ACCIDENTS: THEY AREN'T A PROBLEM, BUT..

TO BE TOGETHER FOREVER.
AS YOU WISH, MY LOVE! AS YOU WISH!
HEY.

SAVE ME...
IT HURTS.
I'VE HEARD THAT VOICE SO MANY TIMES!
MICHAELA?
NO... HO, IT'S COLD.
IT... HURTS...
BRIAN? I'M SCARED!
HELP ME, BRIAN!
PLEASE, MAKE IT STOP!

...THAT'S HOT THE CASE WITH THEM. THEY WILL SUFFER.
NOT NOW. MAYBE NOT EVEN SOON. BUT IT WILL COME. AND IT WILL LAST.
IT'S YOUR DECISION, UNDERTAKER...
I KNOW.

IT'S HOT.

WHAT WILL YOU CHOOSE?

Requiem 11

THAT'S THE DOLL...
OH, FATHER... GIVE ME STRENGTH...
I CAN'T LET YOU GO AGAIN... I JUST CAN'T...
BUT I... I'M...
...STILL CLINGING TO YOU... HOLDING YOU DOWN AGAIN...
THAT'S SILLY... MICHAELA, I...
MICHAELA!
BRIAN...
MICHAELA!
THE GROUND UNDER MY FEET IS TURNING RED!
I'M SO SCARED!

TIME TO STOP IGNORING WHAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU, UNDERTAKER.
FOR EXAMPLE, IN A FATHER'S SOUL, WE CAN READ HIS DAUGHTER'S FUTURE.
YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
YOU ALREADY KNOW, DON'T YOU?
YOU KNOW WHY THAT GIRL DIED
I REMEMBER.
YOU HAD IT WITH YOU IN THE HOSPITAL.
TODAY'S MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTHDAY, YOU SEE...
THAT MAN WAS YOUR--
ROSE...
FOR ANGELS, SOULS ARE LIKE PAGES IN THE BOOK OF HUMAN HISTORY.
WE CAN READ THEM JUST BY HOLDING A HAND OVER THEIR HEADS, LIKE THIS
HER FATHER. YEAH.

I WAS GLAD, BUT I WAS SCARED.. BECAUSE I KNEW SOMEDAY...THE WORLD WOULD TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME.
THAT'S NOT
I WANTED TO STOP TIME WHILE YOU STILL LOVED ME.
THAT'S ENOUGH!
THAT'S WHY I PULLED OUT THE I.V. DRIP! AND I DRANK IT...UNTIL ALL THE PAIN WAS GONE!
MICHAELA!

I'M SORRY, BRIAN.
I WAS WRONG.
MICHAELA.
MICHAELA. I DON'T NEED THEIR DAMNED CONTRACT, BABY. I REALLY DON'T. I JUST NEED YOU! HONESTLY, THAT'S IT!
I WROTE YOU A NEW SONG...AND...IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO POKE TOO MUCH FUN AT IT...I'LL ACTUALLY... PLAY IT FOR YOU! HERE GOES...
IF IT WASN'T FOR ME, YOU WOULD'VE MADE IT. NO QUESTION.
I WAS ALWAYS HOLDING YOU BACK.
I WATCHED YOU BLOW A LOT OF CHANCES OVER ME.

WHY? WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT? WHY?
AS LONG AS I HAD YOU, I DIDN'T NEED ANYTHING ELSE!
I'M SORRY... I'M SO SORRY...

SOMEHOW WE TRIED TO HOLD ON TO EACH OTHER SO TIGHTLY - THAT WE SLIPPED THROUGH EACH OTHER'S ARMS.

I WANTED MY OWN ETERNITY...

WE HAVE A PERFECT LOVE. AND IT IS ETERNAL.
UNDERTAKER

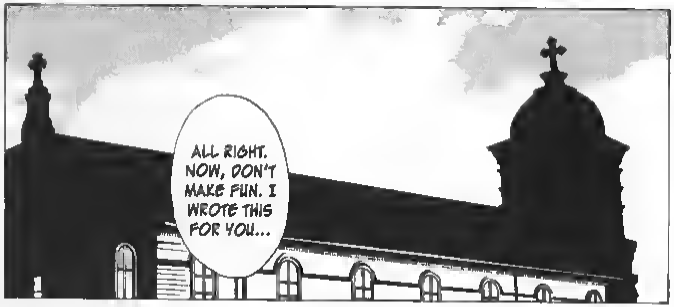
AS UNFALTERING, AS DEEP, AND AS CONSTANT...
AS PURE AS A MOTHER GAZING AT HER CHILD...

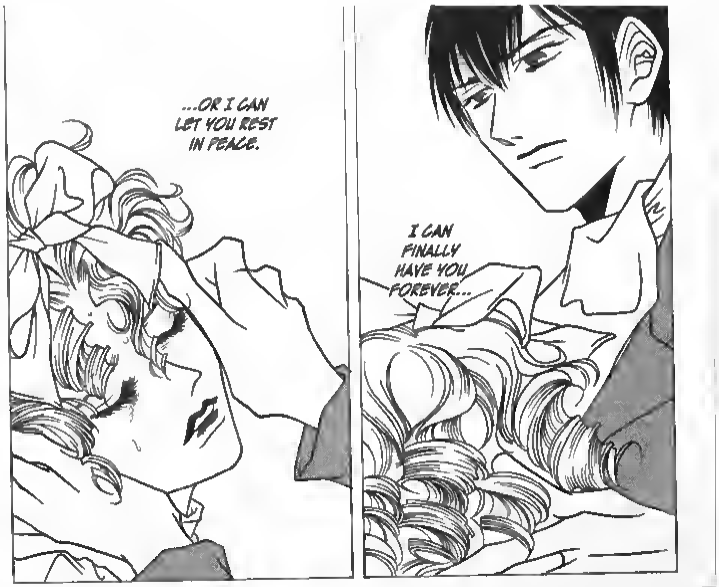
Requiem 12

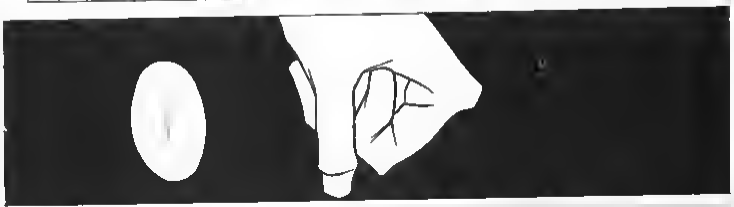
I CAN'T PURIFY SUICIDES.
THE ONLY ANGEL WHO CAN...IS YOU.
SO, YOU CAN SUFFER TOGETHER IN AGONY FOREVER...OR YOU CAN SET HER FREE...AND PAY THE PRICE ALONE.
IT'S YOUR CHOICE.

BRIAN...
...PLEASE... LET ME HEAR YOU SING FIRST?

DARLING, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I WOULDN'T GIVE TO HAVE YOU, WHO'S MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN LIFE, DEATH AND HELL'S FIRE. CAN YOU GUESS?


ALL RIGHT. NOW, DON'T MAKE FUN. I WROTE THIS FOR YOU...


...OR I CAN LET YOU REST IN PEACE.
I CAN FINALLY HAVE YOU FOREVER...

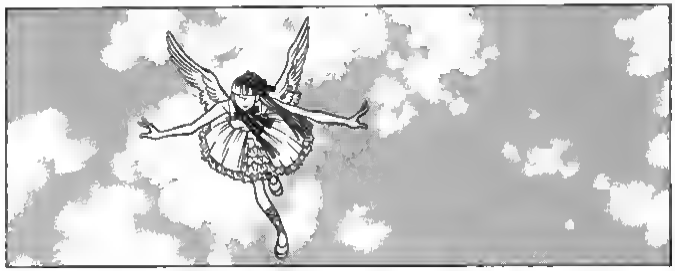


BUS LANE
MON-SAT

WHERE IS...
IT'S SINGING, BUT HOW...??

SUCH A BOTHER. JUST WHEN I'D FINALLY FOUND AN INTERESTING PET, YOU KNOW...
WHAT A WASTE, LENDING YOU MY WING. I HATE YOU.
YOU CAN BE CLEANSED, UNDERTAKER.
YOU'VE FULFILLED YOUR CALLING.
AAHHH.
NEVER LET GO OF THAT HAND, YOU HEAR ME?!
YES. WITNESS, VIRGIN LILY...
...AS THE SOULS OF THE SUICIDES BECOME PURE.
YES...I CAN FEEL THE GROUND.. IT WAS MURKY AND STAGNANT...BUT IT'S GETTING CLEARER...
WHAT IS THIS FEELING? THIS...WELL-BEING?
IT'S PEACEFUL... AND WARM.
THAT'S HOW PURIFICATION FEELS.

THANKS.
AND IF YOU'RE REINCARNATED, NO MORE SUICIDES! THAT IS OFF THE MENU! IF YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT IT, I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF! OK? THE BOTH OF YOU!
OH, FOR THE LOVE OF...
ROSE ISN'T CLEANING AGAIN!
HAVE YOU SEEN HER?! SHE WENT BELOW AGAIN, DIDN'T SHE?! WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT THAT PLACE?!
GOODBYE, TRANSYLVANIAN ROSE.



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